

Athens Post.

Athens, Friday, October 30, 1874.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES D. PORTER,
OF HENRY COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESS—3D DISTRICT,
GEO. G. DIBRELL,
OF WHITE COUNTY.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
A. BLIZARD,
OF M'INN COUNTY.

FOR COUNTY REPRESENTATIVE,
NIMROD DODSON.

Election Tickets.

Our friends in the different civil districts are requested to call at the printing-office, where tickets are now ready for distribution. Election next Tuesday.

Meigs County.

We hope the people of Meigs will turn out in large force to hear Col. E. B. James at Decatur next Monday. He is one of the best speakers in the State.

Withdrawn.

A. B. Blankenship publishes a short card on the next page withdrawing from the race for County Representative. Mr. B. has many friends in the county, who would have given him a hearty support. His withdrawal leaves four candidates still in the field: Dodson, McElwee, Wilson, and Cass.

The Second District.

Mabry's friends in Loudon and Monroe are encouraged in the belief that he will beat Thornburgh, while the latter's partisans are uneasy and restless. There is no doubt a great revolution going on in the Second, and we hope it will prove eventful enough to consign Col. T. to solitude and reflection. George W. Mabry is a man whom any honest voter can consistently support.

The Sparta Barbecue.

Col. John M. Clementson, who was present at the Sparta Barbecue and Mass Meeting last week, reached home Tuesday morning. He reports three thousand people present, and a good time generally. The mountains are on fire, and the country all around ablaze with enthusiasm for Porter and Dibrell. Warren and White will poll larger votes than ever before.

Col. Clementson made a speech at Sparta and, also, at McMinnville, which the papers mention in eulogistic terms. It is generally believed that Dibrell will swoop down from the mountain with twenty-five hundred majority.

The Constitution—The Party.

Ex-President Johnson will tell you in his speech here to-day to stand by the Constitution—to cling to it as the shipwrecked mariner clings to the last plank and the whirl and fury of the storm. The advice is wise and good as far as it goes. We say to you, friends and fellow-patriots, STAND BY THE PARTY! As has been demonstrated time and again during the past twelve years, the Constitution without a party to watch over its integrity and preserve inviolate its provisions and safeguards, is hardly worth the mouldy and dust-covered parchment upon which it was originally written.

Gov. John C. Brown.

We had the privilege of hearing Gov. Brown speak at Knoxville last Saturday night. The effort was mainly a defence of his administration, and was argumentative and persuasive. The closing portion, however, was the best, where the Governor appealed in strong and earnest and eloquent language to his hearers, who were present in large numbers, to lay aside all prejudice, to lose sight of all outside issues, to forget for the time being all minor and less important considerations, and rally like men inspired by a common purpose and for a common good. When Governor Brown concluded, a shout went up from the voters present that evidently meant business.

Public Speaking.

Our paper goes to press at 9 o'clock, sharp, Thursday morning, and we have only time to announce that Col. John M. Savage has an appointment to speak at Athens to-day, and ex-President Johnson an appointment to speak at the same place to-morrow—Friday. Next Tuesday is election day when every voter will want to be at the polls. The people are now busy seeding wheat and gathering corn, and we can't promise either of the distinguished gentlemen a very large crowd. We can, however, bespeak for both a patient and respectful hearing. A good old-fashioned rallying speech from Andy Johnson, such as he used to make, and which never failed to rally the men of the hills and valleys, would do a good deal of good in this neck of the woods about this time.

The time is at hand to strike a strong and effective blow for retrenchment and reform, and a closer and more economical administration of public affairs. But we can do nothing by severing old associations, running after strange gods, and clutching at shadowy and impossible new departures. Stand to your principles, and march forward in order.

We feel pretty confident of Col. Blizard's election, but we want everybody to turn out and give him a lift. You couldn't vote for a better man.

Our Ticket.

The State and Congressional elections occur next Tuesday. If the Democrats and Conservatives rally, unite and succeed by an overwhelming majority the political complexion of the State will be settled for years. If, on the other hand, they should fritter away their strength by apathy and indifference, or by senseless bickerings about irrelevant and unimportant issues, and win only by a reduced and meagre majority, the whole work will be to do over again in 1878, with a good chance to lose at that time when there will be a new President to elect. We have a good ticket in the field. At its head stands the name of the gallant Porter, who has borne our flag and nobly defended it from one limit of the State to the other. He is a true man, upon whose reputation no stain or stigma rests. Gen. Dibrell is one of the best of men, admired even by his political opponents for his sterling worth and integrity. He has made an active, industrious canvass, and is entitled to our heartiest support. Of Col. Blizard we need say nothing. He is known to the people of the Senatorial District as possessing a mind of no ordinary mould, and a character in all the relations of life which strongly commends him to our confidence and entitles him to our votes. If elected, he will take high rank in the Senate, and reflect credit upon himself and his constituents. 'Squire Dodson, the candidate for County Representative, is one of our best citizens. He is a sober, moral, upright man, a farmer by occupation and a hardy son of toil, whom we can all support with the assurance that he will betray no trust committed to his keeping, but will earnestly and honestly strive to serve and benefit his people.

There is our ticket—Porter, Dibrell, Blizard, Dodson—and a better or less objectionable one was never presented to the people of McMinn county. And with them rests the responsibility of electing or rejecting it. We have done our duty, and await the result with trust and confidence.

Maynard's Athens Speech.

We have been asked by letter, by telegraph and verbally about the authenticity of the language attributed to Mr. Maynard in his speech at Athens, August, 1866, in which it is said he advocated social rights, miscegenation, &c. We were not here at the date named, having returned to our home a year later, but think if he had given utterance to such sentiments at that time we would have been apt to have heard of it. We believe there is some mistake about the matter—at least, we have not been able to find any one who remembers to have heard the distinguished gentleman use the offensive language imputed to him on the occasion referred to. Mr. Maynard's record on civil rights is damaging enough without any extra touches from the brush of fiction or exaggeration, and we don't believe in painting even the devil blacker than he really is.

Miscegenation and falsehood are the legitimate weapons of the adversary, and we have no right to appropriate them for the benefit of our cause, which, founded upon sound and patriotic principles, needs no such unnatural aids and props.

The Third District.

Gen. Dibrell and Col. Nelson close their canvass to-day at Chattanooga. The contest has been conducted with much propriety, both gentlemen having been uniformly courteous in their discussions. Gen. Stokes has been with them since they passed this place, advocating his policy of repudiation. In this portion of the District we can say that the General's vote will be impalpable to any ordinary sense; in his own country it is said he will get some votes, detaching more from Nelson than from Dibrell. On this side of the mountain Col. Nelson will get pretty much his party strength. In his own country General Dibrell will run ahead of his party. We feel pretty confident of the latter's election by a majority of from two thousand to twenty-five hundred. He has made a gallant canvass, and his friends will be out in full force on election day. We would like to see McMinn roll up a handsome majority for him.

We occasionally meet with a man who seems to be indifferent about the approaching election. Now, we hold it to be the duty of every Democrat and every Conservative to go to the polls and vote in this election. Of what use is the elective franchise to a man who stays at home on election day?

We like to hear a man abuse the radicals from one year's end to another, swear that they are not to be trusted, and then when election day comes along, bolt his party ticket because the name of his favorite don't happen to be upon it.

As election day approaches the Republican papers grow more bitter and reckless. No use, fellows. You're party in Tennessee is worse busted than the Freedman's Bank.

Remember, that 'Squire Dodson is a farmer and a practical man, and has none of the tricks of the little or big politician about him. He is, therefore, worthy the most generous support.

From Washington.

A special from the National Capital to the Courier-Journal says: The statement in a prominent Western Journal that the civil rights bill will not pass at the next session of Congress has no warrant in fact. There was nearly a two-thirds majority in the House of Representatives for the bill at the last session, and not one of the members who then supported it has since declared his intention to vote against it. The bill, owing to parliamentary difficulties in the existing condition of the business of the House, could not be taken from the Speaker's table and passed save by a two-thirds vote; but these impediments, growing out of the rules, will not obtain at the next session. For a month or more it will be perfectly competent for a majority to go to the Speaker's table and pass the bill. At the last session, if the bill had passed, it is believed that Grant would have vetoed it; but since then he has thrown himself into the hands of the carpet-baggers, and has plainly intimated to the notorious Senator Spencer (in a published interview) that he will sign the bill whenever it is presented. It is barely possible that an overwhelming Democratic majority in the November elections may alarm the Radical managers, and induce them to send the bill to a committee, to be there quietly smothered; but to secure this result, a strong expression of public sentiment will be necessary.

Renegade Southerners who have sold themselves for offices to the Radical party are in danger of losing their pieces of silver. The Harlar Chronicle says a number of these fellows are not to be trusted, and will be dismissed before the first of December next.

General Garfield has reached here in a blue and demoralized condition. He says that the next House of Representatives will be extremely close. The Republicans hereabouts would compromise on one majority.

On Probation.

The Cincinnati Commercial says: The Democratic party has a better chance to make an impression in these times than it has previously had in a great while. It has also an unusual chance to confirm the wide-spread apprehension that it is yet ready to act in a foolish way, or a rascally way, or a reckless way, or a repudiatory way, or a rebellious way. Many of the people who are willing it should be put on probation—and there are, possibly, more of them now than there have been at any time since Lincoln's election—don't think particularly well of its promises, but they think so particularly ill of the Republican performances as to feel like making trial of a change. Now, then, under such circumstances, let the party show how it can behave itself in so far as it can control itself, and how it can manage business in so far as it has power to do so. We are anxious it should make a good show. We would like to have two or three great parties emulating each other in excellence, rather than rivaling one another in folly and corruption. Let us have peace.

Louisiana.

The following dispatch from Shreveport shows what Federal interference means:

In lower Claiborne parish, N. J. Scott, parish judge, J. A. Ramsey, recorder, and L. R. Richardson, Mayor, were arrested here Saturday night by one Selve, and deputy marshal Maxey, assisted by cavalry. The causes of the arrests are unknown. No citizens are aware of any act to justify suspicion of any offense. The arrests were made in the most violent manner. The parties are not allowed to communicate with their families, and the prisoners are cursed and abused. Ramsey is the most popular man in the parish. Judge Scott is a candidate for re-election.

Senator Brownlow.

It was immediately after the recent county elections in this State that Senator Brownlow wrote to a distinguished Connecticut Republican these words: "It is just two weeks since one of the most exciting and memorable elections was held in this State, of which there is any record since the days of Andrew Jackson. The result of the election is the overwhelming defeat of the Republican party, a defeat from which the party cannot recover within the next five years, and from which it will not probably recover during the lifetime of the present generation."

Indiana.

A re-count of the vote in the several precincts of Wayne county, Indiana, defeats Baxter, the author of the famous Temperance bill, by one vote. According to the latest footings, the Legislature will stand as follows: Senate—Democrats, 24; Republicans, 23; Independents, 3. House—Democrats, 56; Republicans, 36; Independents, 8—giving the Democrats a majority of ten on joint ballot over both Republicans and Independents.

Every Democrat and Conservative in the State should get up from his slumbers next Tuesday morning feeling that the result depended upon his individual vote.

Let nothing but death or the sheriff keep you from the polls next Tuesday. It is the most important election that has occurred since the re-organization of the State.

The Glory of the Farmer.

We want every agriculturist in McMinn to read the following, and then vote for farmer Dodson:

The glory of the farmer is that, in the division of labor, it is his part to create. All the trades rest at least on his primitive autarky. He stands close to nature, he obtains from the earth the bread and meat. The food which was not the cause to be. The first farmer was the first man, and all historic nobility rest on the possession and use of lands.

Men do not like hard work, but every man has an exceptional respect for tillage and the feeling that this is the original calling of the race, that he himself is only excused from it by some circumstances which made him delegate it for a time into other hands. If he had not some skill which recommended him to the farmer, some product for which the farmer will give his corn, he must himself return into his due place among the planters. And the profession has in all eyes this ancient charm, as standing nearest to God, the first cause. The beauty of nature, the tranquillity and innocence of the countryman, his independence and his pleasing arts—the cares of bees, of poultry, of sheep, of cows, the dairy, the care of hay, of fruits, of orchards and forests, and the reaction of these on the workman in given him strength and plain dignity, like the face and the manners of nature, all men acknowledge. All men keep the farm in reserve as an asylum, where, in case of mischance to hide the property, or a solitude, if they do not succeed in society. And who knows how many glances of remorse are turned this way from the bankrupts of trade, from mortified pleaders in courts and senates, or from the victims of idleness and pleasure? Poisoned by town life, and town vices, the sufferer resolves: "Well my children, whom I have injured, shall go back to the land, to be recruited and cured by that which should have been my nursery, and now shall be their hospital."

A Tennessee Millionaire.

The Lebanon Standard, published at Campbellsville, Kentucky, tells the following story:

We have just learned that the Hon. W. A. Hoskins, now a resident of Chattanooga, has been most fortunate in his speculations in mineral lands in the vicinity of Chattanooga. For a few thousand dollars he purchased a tract containing rich beds of iron ore, which he has sold to a company for \$80,000. The same company desired an adjoining tract which Mr. Hoskins purchased for \$5,000, and turned it over for \$80,000. It was done in a day, thus making in one day \$75,000. Since then he purchased for \$25,000 a bit of land on the side of Lookout Mountain, thirty miles long by one mile wide, containing inexhaustible beds of the finest iron ore in the world. For this tract an English company has offered him one million of dollars, which was refused. It is held at a million and a quarter. In addition to all this, Col. Hoskins is the owner of coal mines in Eastern Kentucky that will yield him a large fortune. It is said that Col. Hoskins made the discovery of these lands and their value during the war, while at the head of his regiment, during the operations of Sherman's army on its march to the sea. We sincerely congratulate our old friend on his good fortune.

Judge Houk.

The above gentleman, who was a candidate for Congress in the Second District and withdrew in favor of Senator Brownlow, who also withdrew, has published another Card in which he declines to re-enter the canvass, and says:

Be it far from me to sacrifice myself for the benefit of Democracy, when they were unwilling to see me have a clear field and a fair fight. And yet, for the reasons herebefore stated, together with many others of a more personal character, I cannot vote for Thornburgh under any circumstances whatever. I am perfectly aware that the whippers-in of party will cry out against me for not falling into ranks, or at least remaining silent, but I can do no such thing. Were I to do so, it would be doing injustice to myself. Leaving others perfectly free to pursue their own inclinations, I shall vote for no man, while I maintain my self-respect, who seeks to impress the public with the opinion that I am a criminal, in order that he may be continued in Congress.

Georgia.

Atlanta Constitution says: A couple of defeated negroes legally notified Capt. Hammond and Mr. Alderman to appear at the courthouse on the 15th inst., for the purpose of taking evidence in a contest for their seats in the legislature. One of the darkeys had raised \$75 by voluntary contributions from the brothers and sisters, but when the time arrived both he and the seventy-five dollars were missing. The other darkey retired in disgust, and thus ends the proposed contest in Thomas county. The contesting business does not pay out side of congress; and the present indications are that the game is nearly up even there. The forty-fourth congress will be very apt to give reconstruction contestants a very cold shoulder.

Louisiana.

It is stated that Cosgrove, editor of the Natchitoches Vidicator, has been arrested under federal auspices, and a hundred others are threatened. Parties generally have a generous premonition of warrants and take to the woods. Squads of federal cavalry are operating in several parishes, led by federal marshals, but those against whom they have warrants have premonition and take, generally, to the bush.

We have heard of one or two of our political friends who say they will not vote for 'Squire Dodson. That's a mistake. 'Squire Dodson is worthy the support of every Democrat and Conservative in the county.

The vote in Bradley for State Senator will be close.

The Devil in American Politics.

New York Financier.] What is it to-day to be a Democrat—what is it to be a Republican? Will some authority answer this question? Benjamin F. Butler went over to the Republican party when it was young, because he saw it would have things to divide and he has been in the division ever since. If Massachusetts Republicanism means resumption, honesty in politics, or any reform, he is no man for it; for he is a repudiator, an apologist for Credit Mobilier, the author of the salary-grab, an open satirist of civil-service reform, a general as well as special partner in the Jayne business. In summary, if any particular spot of corruption or of any political iniquity has been investigated since the war without discovering him in the thickest of it, we do not remember the fact. Of Republicanism, he is its fit representative. He believes in what pays, it being uppermost in the non-existence of virtue anywhere; in the power of bribery, intimidation, push and audacity. He is the devil in American politics, and if he cannot be got out of it, it is because the devil is stronger than virtue. His persistent success is not inexplicable. He possesses a coarse "good-fellow" ship, which pleases many; he has a readiness and ingenuity that captivate many; he knows how to attach his friends to his own fortunes, and whatever he does not know and practice in the art of secret and corrupt manipulation is impossible. He pleases those who like "to see the far fly," and also the large class who find no attraction themselves in righteousness, and believe that nobody is any better than they are, except in pretense, wealth, and social position, and he works with an energy which is diabolic. The Republican party may plead its inability to shake him off; but his power at the White House is a fact which the President should satisfactorily explain—if he can.

The Last Struggle in Wisconsin.

The Milwaukee News says: The skies are bright! The final overthrow of the Republican party is at hand, and this is its last struggle in Wisconsin for existence. It will be defeated this year in Wisconsin by from 20,000 to 30,000 majority. This defeat will be its destruction, and it will never rally again for a serious struggle. It will make one more attempt to live, as a third-term party, with Grant for its standard-bearer, in 1876, and when it will go out forever. This year will witness the final act which precedes the catastrophe.

Too Late!

"Too late," says the New York Herald—the Republican party would seem to be in the position of the French army at the battle of Waterloo after the arrival of the Prussians. The compact, fighting array that seemed strong enough to save France suddenly yielded to a panic. The cry of despair arose in the ranks; the soldiers rushed here and there, striving for safety, but only to be captured or sabred by the allied horsemen. Only yesterday and the republican party seemed defiant and irresistible. It claimed to rule the country, dictate the measures of reconstruction and compel the acquiescence of the people in a violation of the spirit of the constitution.

A Loyal Effusion.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: Although this wedding did not number in its train a retinue of titled nobles, although no heralds trumpeted forth the march of kings and princes, there knelt before that flowery altar as fair a bride as ever wore a coronet. In a social and political point of view this wedding, which has robbed Chicago of one of its fairest daughters, is not only an auspicious one, but one which augurs well for the future progress and importance of the Western States.

The Blue Ridge.

A dispatch from Charleston says: The Blue Ridge Railroad, including 33 miles of finished road in running order in South Carolina, and all the franchises of the company in South Carolina, Georgia and North Carolina, were sold to-day in bankruptcy, and bought by ex-Governor Scott for fifty-five thousand dollars, in the interest of the first mortgage bondholders.

Chattanooga.

The Commercial of Tuesday says: We notice a marked change for the better, in the last few days, in the business of our city—a greater number of people on the streets—a greater number of country wagons than usual—everything betokening better times, and a favorable opening of the fall trade.

Killed in Monterey.

Henry Hutton, formerly of Knoxville, was murdered whilst eating his breakfast at a hotel in Monterey, Mexico, on the 9th day of August last. Young Hutton was employed as agent of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co., and was considered a steady, reliable man.

A story has got abroad to the effect that there is a pressure upon General Sherman to resign his office. Hints to that effect, it is said, have emanated from the White House.

Remember, that Dibrell is the candidate of the Democrats and Conservatives for Congress in the Third District—and remember, too, to vote for him.

Some men never lose their presence of mind. In Strathtoy, a man threw his mother-in-law out of a window in the fifth story of a burning building and carried a feather bed down stairs in his arms.

The Red Flag in Chicago.

A large body of Communists congregated in Stock's Hall, corner of Brown and Twentieth streets, yesterday afternoon, in answer to a call which was made one week previously. From the flag-pole of the building floated the red rag of the party, which signifies blood. The audience-room of the hall was filled with the self-termed social elements, which cheered to the echo any reference to the humbling of the wealthier classes and a division of property. Wenzel Bundhauser was elected to the chair and Prokop Hluek secretary. The proceedings of the meeting were principally conducted in the Bohemian language, although several speeches were made in German. Carl Clings, the Communist, addressed the meeting in German, and advised that an independent ticket be put forward in the southwestern portion of the city, as well as on the north and west sides. In the former section they had sufficient strength to carry the local elections if they chose, and could defeat the people's party nominees in every instance. The speaker also condemned Hiesing, and stated that Chicago must hereafter be governed by working-men. The meeting then adjourned.

Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 26.—A special to the Courier-Journal gives an account of a bloody outrage in Shelby county, Kentucky, Saturday night last. Masked men visited a religious meeting that night, but did no violence beyond halting parties as they came out of the church. Afterwards they went to the house of Thomas Ford where they whipped three negroes, and threatened Mr. Ford with death, unless he discharged them. Afterwards the party went to the house of a negro named Barrington, and called on him to come outside. Upon his refusal to do so, they fired into the house, one bullet striking his daughter, sixteen years old, who was sleeping on the floor, putting out her eye, and burying in her shoulder. They then broke the door, and after cursing Barrington, rode off. At last accounts the girl was still alive, but in a precarious condition. It is probable that Gov. Leslie will take immediate steps to capture and bring to justice the murderous wretches.

Appalling Accident.

MEMPHIS, October 24.—A distressing accident occurred in Panola county, Mississippi, last Wednesday, which cast a gloom over the entire county. A party of four young men were hunting deer in Tallahatchie bottom and became separated. One of them, Ben Mitchell, while pursuing a path through a cane-brake observed a cane shaking ahead of him, and thinking it a deer fired the contents of a double-barreled shot-gun loaded with buck-shot, and hearing the screams rushed to the spot and found Thomas L. Mosely, one of his companions, lying dead, shot through the head. David White, another, shot through the head and mortally wounded, and the third one, S. W. Johnson, severely wounded. All the parties were respectably connected, and the deplorable accident has brought mourning and sorrow to many houses.

An Enterprising Speculator.

George Rockwell is the shrewdest real estate speculator in Cicero, Ill., or probably anywhere else. He owned a farm worth \$500, and sold it almost simultaneously to five persons, and got the money before either of the purchasers found out the deceit. As farmer Schultz went around early in the morning to look at his acquisition, he met his neighbor, Mr. Mullen, another of the buyers. Each knew that the other had been looking at the farm, but of course thought himself the owner. "Mighty nice piece of ground," said Schultz. "Bang up," replied Mullen, heartily. Schultz opened his eyes wide, because, naturally, he had expected depreciation. "Guess you don't want to buy now?" he remarked. "No, 'cause I've bought," asserted Mullen, taking a receipt for the money out of his pocket. Schultz had just such a paper, and so they were not long in learning, had the three other purchasers. They looked for Rockwell but he was gone.

A Call on the Speech-Maker.

The Boston Globe says: There is, after all, but one man who can satisfy the public on the third-term question, and as he has lately shown a decided talent for speech-making, there is no reason why we should not have a decisive word from him on this subject. Yes or no, Mr. Grant.

Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Oct. 27.—Hendon, a Lee county farmer, who was arrested by the United States Marshal for discharging a negro, was tried and discharged. Col. Wetmore and Smith, of Sumter county, who were arrested by Beach and Hester and carried to Mobile, have been released on their own recognizance. John Little has been discharged, there being no evidence against him.

An Alabama correspondent gives a hopeful view of the contest now going on in that State. In spite of the outrage mill which the Attorney General is so actively working to influence the election, there is well founded hope that the State will be redeemed next November.

Marry for love, young men; but remember that it's as easy to love a girl whose pa has a hundred thousand in bank as one whose old man sits up behind a pair of mules and yells: "Whoa! you Pete, or I'll take your ear off!"

Look at your tickets, and see that Porter is at the head, Dibrell next, Blizard, and Dodson. And then go to the polls and vote like thunder!

Our friends in Polk promise to give a good account of themselves next Tuesday.

Meigs county will throw 250 majority for Porter, Dibrell, Blizard and Neal.

Set down Monroe for a clean majority of four hundred.

Chattanooga quotes wheat at 1.09-1.12½ on wharf, sacks included.